



Early Journal Content on JSTOR, Free to Anyone in the World

This article is one of nearly 500,000 scholarly works digitized and made freely available to everyone in the world by JSTOR.

Known as the Early Journal Content, this set of works include research articles, news, letters, and other writings published in more than 200 of the oldest leading academic journals. The works date from the mid-seventeenth to the early twentieth centuries.

We encourage people to read and share the Early Journal Content openly and to tell others that this resource exists. People may post this content online or redistribute in any way for non-commercial purposes.

Read more about Early Journal Content at <http://about.jstor.org/participate-jstor/individuals/early-journal-content>.

JSTOR is a digital library of academic journals, books, and primary source objects. JSTOR helps people discover, use, and build upon a wide range of content through a powerful research and teaching platform, and preserves this content for future generations. JSTOR is part of ITHAKA, a not-for-profit organization that also includes Ithaka S+R and Portico. For more information about JSTOR, please contact support@jstor.org.

ment, as preventive and advisory, and to feel that there is a common interest which vastly transcends the claims of individual freedom of action. A book so interesting and instructive, which will lure the young to observe and take delight in Nature, and the mature to respect her rights as essential to their own well-being, which pleads the cause of birds and beasts and trees, we welcome as a public benefaction. We hope it may find its way into every school and town library in the country.

14. — *Lyrics of a Day: or Newspaper-Poetry.* By a Volunteer in the United States Service. New York: Carleton. 1864. 12mo. pp. 160.

WHITTIER is the only one of our older poets whom the war seems adequately to have inspired. On most of them, as on Hawthorne, our greatest imaginative genius, of whose powers we cannot bear to think that they "are frozen at their marvellous source," its influence seems to have been benumbing. Bryant, it is true, gave us one noble lyric, but has been too busy in more useful, if less grateful service, which has put the whole country forever in his debt, to have his intense and thoughtful patriotism set us the tune of our feelings in verse. Generally, the noise of the guns seems to have scared away or silenced our singing-birds. But the author of the volume before us (Mr. H. H. Brownell) is a true stormy-petrel, whom the war of elements seems rather to make joyous than to daunt. In him the nation has found a new poet, vigorous, original, and thoroughly native. His poetry shows the singular and charming combination of the sailor and the scholar. It is off soundings, in blue water; there is the rush of sea and the rattle of spray in it, and our terrible typhoon seems to put him in spirits and give him the full wakefulness of all his faculties. We have had no such war poetry, nor anything like it. His "River Fight" (published since the volume) is the finest lyric of the kind since Drayton's "Battle of Agincourt." The poem "At Sea" (p. 83) shows the range of his quality in its pathetic tenderness. His faults are a want of clearness, here and there, from overcondensation in spots, and in some of his finest pieces a crowding of incidents to the injury of effect as a whole. But it is a volume to make one breathe deeper and tread firmer, and stirs us like a beating to quarters for the good fight. Nor should we forget to say, that neither sentiment nor humor is wanting in its place.